

Bow Island Review

THE FARMERS' HOME PAPER

Circulating in the Districts of:- Pleasant View,

Seven Persons Whitla, Winnifred, Bow Island, Grassy Lake, Foremost and Maleb

TWELFTH YEAR.

BOW ISLAND, ALBERTA

FRIDAY FEBRUARY 10, 1922.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00 A YEAR

Eat More Bread

Perfect Food for folks of every age!
Nodull minds, no stunted bodies, no lagging spirits when you give the kiddies plenty of

Browning's Bread

with pure rich milk. This growth-promoting food assures robust health and a sunny disposition

A. E. BROWNING
BAKER

MAIN STREET --- BOW ISLAND

ANNOUNCEMENT REMOVAL SHOE REPAIRING

I have moved into New Premises Munro Block
(Next Beattie's Garage)
And will extend Same Service to Town and District
in the Best Class of All Kinds of Repairing as heretofore

"Veteran" SHOE REPAIR
A. W. CHANDLER, PROP.
Main Street --- Bow Island

Medicine Hat Curlers Visit Bow Island

The Medicine Hat Curlers came to Bow Island on Wednesday and played four games with our local Curlers, the Medicine Hat Skips. Jere Dan Currie and Percy Yeo, and the Bow Island Skips were J. Reid, E. Anderson, R. Beattie and C. Dick; the scores being:

Bow Island			Medicine Hat
J. Reid	1	VS	Dan Currie 22
E. Anderson	8	VS	Percy Yeo 13
R. Beattie	8	VS	Percy Yeo 10
C. Dick	7	VS	Dan Currie 8

Schedule of Games to be Played at Bow Island Curling Rink

Feb. 9th.	4-00 Henderson	6-30 Dick	9-00 Roach
	vs	vs	vs
	Squires	Reid	Bateman

POSTPONED GAMES, DATES TO BE PLAYED

Feb. 10th.	4-00 Anderson	6-30 Beattie	9-00 Wilmot	
	vs	vs	vs	
	Bateman	Squires	Henderson	
Feb. 11th.	4-00 Squires	6-30 Bateman	9-00 Anderson	
	vs	vs	vs	
	Dick	Beattie	Squires	
Feb. 13th.	2-00 Reid	4-00 Bateman	6-30 Dick	9-00 Bateman
	vs	vs	vs	vs
	Anderson	Squires	Roach	Henderson

SPARES:- H. Parker; T. R. Blaine; Hands; Nicoli; F. Harrison; I. James; Rev. Father McCoy; Rev. T. Danielson; L. A. Ostrum
Skips may arrange Rinks to suit themselves. Must also play man off square board if possible

Skips must collect \$1.00 per month ice fees from each man in rink
Please start Games sharp on time. Thanks.

NEWS IN BRIEF

see them on middle page

Bow Island

Make Money!—Don't forget to try that "Lister Method" that is the "Road to Prosperity" and a "Big Bank Account" see our Reviews of Jan. 26th.

Miss Rose Herle and Miss Viola Duffy were visitors to Medicine Hat last week end

Rev. Theo. Danielson was a visitor to Medicine Hat last Friday

Mr. Homer McWilliams from Lethbridge spent the week end here with Mr. Bert Bateman. He returned at the first of the week and then will leave for California on Thursday of this week

The U.F.A. Whist Drive and Dance was a grand success last Friday evening, as the evening was fine the pleasure seekers came from far and near, 16 tables being in play. The Gent's first prize being awarded to P. Negleski, second prize to A. Egan. The Ladies' first prize, Mrs. Hurst, second prize, Miss Robinson. At 11 o'clock a delicious lunch was served by the ladies, after which the floor was cleared for dancing. The music was furnished by the Hoaglin Orchestra and at 2:30 the "Home Sweet Home Waltz" was played, and all reported having had a good time

Valentine Day 14th. February Valentine Papers for sale at the Review Office - Bow Island

Miss Robinson spent the week end in Medicine Hat

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Adair spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. Adair's mother at Whitla

Mr. and Mrs. I. D. James and Sadie were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hyland last Sunday

Valentine's Card Party and Dance

Under the Auspices of the All Saints Ladies' Aid on Tuesday February 14th. in G.W.V.A. Hall.
Cards start 8:30 sharp. Admission 3c. Good Music—Everybody Welcome

The members of the Curling Association attended the service held in the United Church last Sunday evening. Song service was conducted by Mr. R. G. Setters, and preaching service by Rev. C. G. Hockin

Last Saturday a wire was received by the Review, to ask the Review to advertise a meeting at which Mr. Freng would speak, for yesterday Thursday, but as the Review only comes out on Friday it was unable to advertise a meeting to be held the day before;—this wire should have been sent last Wednesday at the latest so as it would have appeared in last Friday's Review

The last of the Series of Card Parties given by the Ladies of the All Saints Society, will be held in the G.W.V.A. Hall on Wednesday the 22nd. February
Admission 25 cents
Everybody welcome

Mr. and Mrs. McKenna went to Medicine Hat on Monday evening returning Wednesday morning

Mrs. Blaine entertained friends to tea, last Friday and Saturday

More Bow Island News on middle page

Always "Invitation Week"

Have You Invited Anyone To Visit You?

What a Waste of Your Energies and Capital you are Daily putting into Your Business, if you Don't "Invite" Hundreds of people to Buy from You—To succeed You must Sell

It Pays to Advertise Regularly
In Our Reviews

Don't Advertise just Now and Then, but Keep Your Business always before the eyes of the Public, it is the Steady Concentrated Efforts that Pay, use Our Advertising Columns to "Invite" Hundreds to Your Store

It Pays to Advertise Regularly
In Our Reviews

Don't be Misled, there is Money all around You but it needs more Earnestness and Thought and "Invitation" to get it coming Your way—We can Help You Get It, if You will let us send out a nicely worded "Invitation" in Our Advertising Columns—Make it an "Invitation"

It Pays to Advertise Regularly
In Our Reviews

Our Rates are very reasonable—Let us quote them, We "Invite" you.

Bow Island and Burdett Reviews

Winners of Curling Games

Those with the Highest Numbers are the Winners

The Names without numbers are games postponed

Jan. 27th.		6-30 Reid	9-00 Squires
		vs	vs
		Anderson	Bateman
Jan. 28th.	2-00 Wilmot 11	4-00 Beattie 5	9-00 Roach 10
	vs	vs	vs
	Dick 8	Henderson 12	Reid 6
Jan. 30th.	2-00 Dick 11	4-00 Bateman 8	6-30 Swenson 7
	vs	vs	vs
	Beattie 14	Wilmot 13	Lethbridge Rink 10
			9-00 Anderson
			vs
			Squires
Jan. 31st.	2-00 Henderson 12	4-00 Reid 6	9-00 Anderson
	vs	vs	vs
	Roach 14	Squires 10	Bateman
Feb. 1st.	4-00 Wilmot 9	Roach 10	Dick 9
	vs	vs	vs
	Beattie 19	Anderson 12	Henderson 10
Feb. 2nd.	4-00 Henderson 11	6-30 Beattie 17	9-00 Squires 11
	vs	vs	vs
	Reid 3	Roach 10	Wilmot 9
Feb. 3rd.	4-00 Bateman 13	6-30 Wilmot 11	9-00 Beattie 7
	vs	vs	vs
	Dick 12	Anderson 8	Reid 8
Feb. 4th.	4-00 Dick 11	6-30 Bateman	9-00 Wilmot
	vs	vs	vs
	Roach 4	Beattie	Henderson
Feb. 6th.	4-00 Henderson	6-30 Roach 5	9-00 Bateman 2
	vs	vs	vs
	Anderson	Squires 8	Reid 15
Feb. 7th.	2-00 Reid 11	4-00 Anderson 14	9-00 Squires
	vs	vs	vs
	Wilmot 8	Beattie 14	Dick
Feb. 8th.	4-00 Bateman	6-30 Wilmot	9-00 Anderson 11
	vs	vs	vs
	Henderson	Roach	Dick 4

Dublin—A striking tribute to the departing British troops is paid by General Sir Mervyn Hattersley, military commander of Ireland, in a special order of the day. He says:

"The government having decided that the time has arrived to commence withdrawing troops from Ireland, I wish to express deep appreciation for the services they rendered from the time they formed part of the Irish command.

"While I feel there is no desire on the part of the army to rake up past animosities or bitterness, yet they have not called to perform duties in many respects repugnant to our traditions and devoid of all the glamour of war, though in many ways entailed greater strain and greater individual danger.

The English Pound
The English pound was at first a coin at all, but simply a measure of weight. Before the use of coins it was probably sixteen ounces of iron or copper. The gold represents the equivalent of these worldly amounts. For centuries Scottish pound was a smaller coin worth only a shilling or two.

are to make the trip view up the river. Rescuers are interbo much waving of hands of handkerchiefs, and a sprits prevail. The pulls away, the Titan peers to record, and shouts and cheers the har nose to the shore figures become absent

Lord Mayor since the days
of Mary

coin worth only a shilling of

It Works Wonders

On Colds, Catarrh,
Bronchitis, Weak Throat

When your throat rattles, your lungs and chest are sore, your throat is stuffed with cold—don't fear, our famous Catarrhine and get well, it clears the throat, stops hacking, relieves dry cough and soothes the inflamed throat. It is a sure cure for Catarrh of the throat, and can be used for Catarrh of the nose, throat, lung and bronchial trouble. Prescribed by many specialists and used by thousands every day. Get the latest formula. It costs two months' supply, 50¢; trial size, 25¢; at all dealers or the Catarrhine Co., Montreal.

Oh, Money!
Money!

—BY—

ELEANOR H. FORTER

Printed by Special Arrangements with Thos. Allen, Toronto, Ont.

(Continued)

"Miss Flora started beautifully. 'But I was having a beautiful time giving until these horrid letters began to come.'"

"Flora, do you give because you like the sensation of giving, and of not being thanked, or because you really want to help somebody?" asked Miss Magpie, a bit severely.

"Why, Magpie, I want to help people, of course," almost cried Miss Flora.

"Well, then, suppose you try and give as it will help them, then, said Miss Magpie. 'One of the most risky things in the world, to my way of thinking, is a present-of-cash. Don't you think so, Mr. Smith?'

"Er—oh—what? Y—yes, of course," stammered Mr. Smith, growing suddenly for some ungiven reason, very much confused. "Yes, I do." As Mr. Smith's nervousness grew, he threw an odd nervous glance into Miss Magpie's eyes.

"But Miss Magpie had turned back to Miss Flora.

"There, dear," she admonished her, "now, you do just as Mr. Smith says. Just hand over your letters to him for a while, and forget all about them. He'll tell you how he answers them, and of course, you won't have to worry about them any more. Besides, they'll soon stop coming—won't they, Mr. Smith?"

"I think they will. They'll dwindle to a few scattering ones, anyway—but I've handled them for a while."

"Well, I should like that," sighed Miss Flora. "But—can't I give any thing anywhere?" she besought plaintively.

"Of course, you can!" cried Miss Magpie. "But I would investigate a little, first, dear. Wouldn't you, Mr. Smith? Don't you believe in investigation?"

"Once again, before he answered, Mr. Smith threw a swift questioning glance into Miss Magpie's eyes.

"Yes, or, yes, I believe in investigation," he said. "I would investigate, Miss Flora," he added briskly, as Miss Flora reached for her bag, "with your kind permission I'll walk home with you and have a look at—my new job of secretarial."

I'm So Tired

Fatigue is the result of poison in the blood. So when the kidneys fail to purify the blood one of the first indications is unusual and persistent tired feelings and pains in the back.

Neglected kidneys trouble lead to years of suffering from rheumatism or develop into such fatal ailments as Bright's disease.

The kidney action is promptly corrected by use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills—the best known regulator of kidneys, liver and bowels.

Mr. John Ireland, R.R. No. 2, King, Ont., writes:

"I was a great sufferer from headaches and bilious colic. I tried a number of remedies without getting any benefit until I was advised to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. These completely relieved me and made me feel like a new person, I am very grateful to Dr. Chase's medicine for what they have done for me, and you may use my letter for the benefit of others."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one box, 25¢ a box, all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

W. N. U. 1464

CHAPTER XIX.
Still Other Files

It was when his duties of secretaryship to Miss Flora had declined to all most insignificant proportions that Smith wished suddenly that he were serving Miss Magpie in that capacity, so concerned was he over a letter that had come to Miss Magpie in that morning's mail.

"Why, Miss Magpie, what is it?" he cried, springing to his feet.

"As she turned toward him he saw that her eyes were full of tears."

"Why, it—it's a letter telling me—"

"She stopped abruptly, her eyes on his face."

"Yes, yes, tell me," he begged. "Why, you are—crying, dear?"

"Mr. Smith, plainly quite unaware of the correction he had been made, came nearer, his face aglow with sympathy, his eyes very tender."

"The red, warm, once more over Miss Magpie's face. She drew back, but, though manifestly with embarrassment, not displeasure."

"She said nothing, really, she said nothing," she stammered. "It's just a letter that surprised me."

"But it made you cry?"

"Oh, well, I—I cry easily sometimes. This was a little too severe, she tossed it into her open drawer, as she said."

"Why, Miss Magpie, please tell me—"

"It had said—"

"Why, of course not!" She laughed gaily.

"Mr. Smith thought he detected a little of the sub in the laughter."

"But maybe it could—help you," he pleaded.

"The shock he heard."

"You couldn't—indeed, you couldn't!"

"Miss Magpie, was it—money?"

"He had his answer in the telltale color that flamed instantly into his cheeks—but her lips said—"

"It was—nothing—I mean, it was—"

"She was so much concerned, she hurried away then to the kitchen, and down the room and from away against the offending envelope pinning it against the big bottle in Miss Magpie's desk."

"Miss Magpie had several more letters from the Boston law firm, and a letter from Mr. Smith."

"But Miss Magpie had turned back to Miss Flora."

"There, dear," she admonished her, "now, you do just as Mr. Smith says. Just hand over your letters to him for a while, and forget all about them. He'll tell you how he answers them, and of course, you won't have to worry about them any more. Besides, they'll soon stop coming—won't they, Mr. Smith?"

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"It had said—"

HEALING
SOOTHING
ANTISEPTIC

Fragrant, Skin Tonic

am-Bark

By heavy wraps. "You'll be so warm here."

"Yes, I know, I know." Impatiently, she jerked off the thick fur coat and tossed it into his arms; and then she dropped into the chair again; then to wringing her hands. "Oh, what shall I do, what shall I do?"

"What to do?" stammered Mr. Smith helplessly. "Can't I do—something?"

"Can't I do something for your husband?"

"At the mention of her husband, Mrs. Blaisdell fell to weeping again."

"No, no! He's gone—to Fred, you know."

"To—Fred?"

"Yes, yes, that's what the matter. Oh, Fred, Fred, my boy!"

"Oh, Mrs. Blaisdell, I'm so sorry!"

"The woman dropped her hands from her face and looked up wildly, half-defiantly."

"You know, you know Fred. You liked him, didn't you? He isn't bad and wicked, is he? And they can't that him up to here if he didn't, what of it he took?"

"To prison—Fred?"

"The look of horror on Mr. Smith's face, she began to wring her hands again."

"You don't know, of course. I'll have to tell you—I'll have to, to."

"But, my dear woman—not unless you can."

"I do want to—do want to! I've got to talk to somebody. It's this way."

"With a visible effort, she calmed herself a little and forced herself to talk more calmly."

"We got a letter from Fred. It came this morning. He wanted some money."

"He wanted seven hundred dollars and forty-two cents. He said he'd got to have it—he'd got to have it and kill himself. He said he'd sent all of his allowance to you, and that's what made him take it—this other money, in the first place."

"Yes, money—money that didn't belong to him?"

"Yes, but you mustn't blame him. It was his money, Mr. Smith. He said he'd owed it. It was a debt of honor. Those were his words."

"Oh! A debt of honor, was it?"

"Mr. Smith's face grew even paler."

"Yes, and—oh, Magpie, Magpie, she broke off, what shall I do? What shall I do?"

"Yes, I know. Don't worry. We'll find a way to do it."

"Only a little," answered Miss Magpie, gently pushing the other back into her chair. "I met Frank, Jim telephoned him something, just before he left. But I want the whole story. Now, what is it?"

"It was just telling him about this. Miss Magpie caught and held them firmly."

"You see, Fred, he was treasurer of some club, or society, or something, and he needed some money—to pay a man, and he took the money that belonged to the club, you know, and he thought he could pay it back little by little. But something happened—I don't know what—a new treasurer, or something; and he had to pay it all at once."

"That he'd taken it. It was going to be found out—to-morrow, and so he wrote the letter to his father, and Jim's gone. But he looked so—oh, I never saw him look so white and terrible. And I'm so afraid of what will go to Fred. My boy—my boy!"

"Is Jim going to give him the money?" asked Miss Magpie.

"Yes, oh, yes. Jim drew it out of the bank. Fred said he must have cash. And he's going to give it to him. Oh, they can't shut him up—they can't send him to prison now, can they?"

"Oh, dear! No, they won't send him to prison. If Jim has given the money, Fred will pay it back and then he'll be all right. But, Hattie, Fred did it, just the same."

"And—"

"And—"

"And—"

"And—"

"And—"

"And—"

"And—"

"And—"

"And—"

"And—"

"And—"

"YOUR TEETH"

CHEWING GUM

By MRS. PROCTOR MOORE, D.D.S., M.D., Editor of "Dental Hygiene"

The teeth and jaws and salivary glands and all of the mechanism of the mouth were made for a useful purpose."

We have invented so many tasks for the mouth that mastication is not so popular as it formerly was. We have we have ever done as an energy water equals the chewing gum habit."

Thousands and millions of jaws with a chronic motion, that ranges from the gentle trouble of an almost impulsive force to the enthusiastic "teeth" of the "mug" that doesn't care tooth substance, energy, time and saliva waste."

Should not the Society for the Prevention of the Broken Promises to the stomach step in and do some thing?"

Chewing all day with nothing to chew the jaws get all of the energy they need at meal time and in conversation. Why not use the chewing gum energy in some useful manner?"

Wherever you go stores, railway stations, churches, theaters, offices, you find gum stuck around to wait the return of its former owners; carpets, rugs and floors are ruined with gum."

You don't gum stuck around to wait the return of its former owners; carpets, rugs and floors are ruined with gum."

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The Secret of Good Health

When Nature requires assistance, she will not be slow in conveying to you an intimation of the fact. Decline of energy, inability to sleep well, headache, biliousness, constipation, a general sluggishness of mind and body and any sign of digestive "unrest" should impel you to seek the aid of a reliable medicine without delay. There is no better—no surer—no safer—than this proven remedy.

Beecham's
Pills

Sold everywhere in boxes 25c—40 pills 50c—90 pills

Main a toothless person indulges in biting manner. We feel sorry for a man who gets what he really deserves.

Buy a package of Blue Label Gold Standard Tea "It's better tea"

The Bodville Company Ltd.

32

Clark's

Pork and Beans

A Supply of "Clark's" Good Things, all ready to serve provides a choice of many excellent dishes for every occasion, without hours of cooking. For a satisfying, strengthening meal, serve

Clark's Pork and Beans

WITH CHILI, TOMATO OR PLAIN SAUCE

Clark's Pork and Beans are the great Clark secret. Never hard, never mushy, and the seasoning is delicious.

At Dealers Everywhere

Clark's

Pork and Beans

WITH CHILI, TOMATO OR PLAIN SAUCE

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At Dealers Everywhere

Clark's

He Knows What
To Do Next Time

Reasons Why Win. Rimmus Praises Dodd's Kidney Pills

His Backache is Gone and His Feet are Unbroken So He Will Turn Again to Dodd's Kidney Pills. If His Trouble Returns (Special)—I can truly say that I got great relief from Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Such is the verdict of Mr. William Rimmus, a well known and highly respected resident here. And here is the reason why Mr. Rimmus is so positive.

"Before I used Dodd's Kidney Pills I had backache all the time. He states, 'and I had to get up once or twice every night and now I have no trouble at all.'"

"I only used two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They have saved me from being troubled with my kidneys again. I certainly will use Dodd's Kidney Pills."

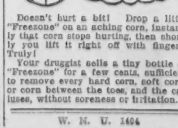
Dodd's Kidney Pills are known all over Canada as a standard kidney medicine. They have saved many people from being troubled with their kidneys for years of their life.

Ask your neighbors if Dodd's Kidney Pills are not the best remedy for sick kidneys."

Constructing a Freighter

The Port Arthur Shipbuilding has been awarded a contract by the Matthews Steamship Company for the construction of a large freighter 150 feet long with a gross tonnage of 10,000.

</



CALL or PHONE 14

WHEN YOU WANT:

School Forms, Assessment Forms,

Tax Notices; Municipal Forms,

Letterheads, Envelopes,

Tickets for Entertainments,
Dances, Etc.

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NEWS IN BRIEF

GATES, Pa.—Twenty-five miners lost their lives in the explosion which wrecked a part of the Gates mine of the H.C. Frick Coke company, according to an official announcement last Friday. Twenty-two bodies have been recovered. The other three are buried under a fall of slate and cannot be reached from the entries in which rescue crews have been working. Rescue teams were sent to the Edinboro mine and expected to work through old workings to the section of the Gates mine affected by the explosion.

VANCOUVER—The public committee organized here to fight the drug ring, has formulated plans whereby the results of last Sunday's demonstration against drug traffickers and the resolutions passed on that occasion will be circulated in every town and city in the Dominion, from Vancouver to Halifax.

Raising that public sentiment must be aroused against the drug evil in Eastern as well as Western Canada, the committee is taking steps to organize every public body in Canada for the fight against the drug ring.

Swedish Woman

Aviator is Killed

STOCKHOLM—Els Anderson, the only Swedish woman to be killed an aviator's certificate, was killed at Askersund yesterday. Four thousand spectators were watching her make a flight and were horrified when Miss Anderson in attempting a parachute descent from the machine, fell like a rock to the earth. The parachute failed to open and she plunged 2,000 feet to her death.

The Gentle Jap

And here is the gentle, guileless Jap on the job again! Classified "soft" in Vancouver daily says: "Please, I like job as school boy in nice house have age of 22 and like gentle work, not too mental."

Apply Hansen, box 211. Imagine an Oriental of 22 years of age attending school with tender young children, boys and girls of 6 to 12 years! With Returned men on the breadline, and homes of affluence preferring to employ Japanese school boys of 22! Boyette, verified by the League, show hundred of Oriental, filling soft places in B.C. mansions while white men starve.

NEWS IN BRIEF

see them on middle page

Burdett News

From our own Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Fletcher of Magrath who have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lindwall, south of town for the past few weeks are now visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. Llewellyn in Burdett. Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Fletcher expect to return to Magrath shortly.

Mrs. Frank Reams of Bow Island was in town last week distributing literature relating to the Bible Students and Mr. V. Morrison held a meeting on Sunday at the Majestic Theatre in the interest of the sect.

The Rev. Percy Johnson proposed to hold a series of illustrated lectures on Wednesday evenings at the United Church. On Wednesday of this week the subject was the Vatican at Rome and as this is one of the oldest and most widely known structures in the world, proved very interesting.

Miss M. Smyth of Medicine Hat is visiting the school teachers Misses Lawson and Dickenson.

Mrs. L. Hamel entertained a few friends last Wednesday evening in honor of Miss M. Smyth.

On Friday Feb 3rd, the R. S. A. S. gave a very successful Whist Drive. Mrs. Wm. Scott captured first prize a box of stationery, and Mr. H. B. Lyle of the Standard Bank, the consolation, a small Doll with which no doubt he can play. After the lunch was served there were several selections rendered among which were some of Harry Lauder's songs by Mr. G. Hook of the C. O. which everyone enjoyed very much, also many thanks are due to Mr. Louis Knud who so ably handled the piano for several dances, thus drawing a very pleasant evening to a close.

The young son of Mr. R. Walker was unfortunate enough to break his arm while playing on Sunday last.

The whole Village is rejoicing with Mr. G. Lomas over the advent of a young son. George is very fond of his four girls, but anyway time is so happy, they can hardly express it.

The very best thing for a sore throat is Wampole's Paraformol Lozenges, they prevent as well as cure all throat trouble. Mrs. E.M. Johnston has them in stock.

The new village Council met on the first Monday of the month, the principal business transacted was that at their request the Secretary Treasurer Mr. G.H. Johnston turned over the books to the Reeve, his successor is not known.

Miss Spengler of Nova Scotia is visiting her sister Mrs. (Rev.) Percy Johnston at the Parsonage.

Burdett Church Notices

The United Church, Burdett
Pastor Rev. Percy Johnson
Sunday School 11 am.
Prayer Service 7:30 p.m.
Wednesday Young Peoples Meeting
Thursday Ladies Aid 2 p.m.
Friday Snowdrop Girls 7 p.m.
There is a Welcome to all
L.L.S. CHURCH
Job Llewellyn, Bishop
Sunday School every Sunday at 11 am.
Sacramental Service 2 p.m.
Mutual Improvement 7:30 p.m.
Relief Society Tuesday 2 p.m.
Primary Saturday 2 p.m.
Choir Practice Thursday 8 p.m.

Miss E. Auger is appointed as Lady Supt. at Med' Hat Hospital

The Hospital Board met Monday afternoon to decide on a new Lady Superintendent, and voted in favor of Miss Edna Auger, at the present time lady superintendent of the hospital in Grande Prairie, Alberta.

Miss Auger graduated from the training school here in 1900 and joined the staff in charge of the operating room. In 1909 she took a post-graduate course in New York and spent three years in Dr. Bull's private sanatorium in the operating room. Coming back to Medicine Hat, she was assistant lady superintendent, in this Hospital until September 1915, when she went overseas and spent four years in France. Over there, Miss Auger served in No. 1 Canadian General Hospital at Riples, spent six weeks on duty in Bologna during the bombardment of the hospital by the enemy and was sent for a time to the casualty clearing station in Belgium. She became a member of the Royal Red Cross and won a medal which was presented by his Majesty King George V.

Miss Auger comes with excellent recommendations and new ideas, and it is felt that the lady superintendent has been chosen from the medicine Hat graduates in the history of the hospital.

The new superintendent will be eminently fitted by her personality, training and experience to fill the vacancy, and many friends will welcome Miss Auger's return to the city, where four of her sisters also reside.

A Precious Trophy

Val des Bois, about 25 miles from Buckingham, in Quebec Province, is a celebrated fishing, hunting, and trapping district. Mr. J. A. Larive, White Deer Lodge, Val des Bois, has just been successful in securing a remarkable full grown white deer. How this deer escaped detection, and consequent killing such a long time while living within rifle range of habitations is hard to understand. He lived on the highest mountain at Val des Bois. A natural background of white birch undoubtedly made him invisible to the hunter who could not get close to him. Once again, he was seen, and he must have been practically invisible on account of his white color. Not a black or colored hair could be found on his body, even the ears, muscles and hoofs being either white or pink. Mr. Larive first saw the deer on a strange or new white patch on the side of the mountain. Upon examination through field glasses he perceived that it was a white deer. He had seen two specimens before, mounted by the owl, and his joy can easily be imagined. He spent about fifteen minutes planning the stalk and studying the mountain in front of him across Green Lake. Mr. Larive proceeds to tell his story.

"The mountain was negotiated by a chimney or V shaped indentation which I climbed by holding on to shrubbery, cracks, and small projections of rock, by hand and feet (my rifle .402 H.P. Savage, lever action being along over my back). Reaching the top after an hour and a quarter climb, I made a wide circle and came back to the edge I could see the deer lying down amongst the white birch trees, a tangled branchy mass that I knew the small bare rifle was incapable of penetrating, so I decided on acrobatics. This time I came out at a point where I could not see him while there was a sheer drop of several hundred feet to overcome to get within open shooting distance. It took me two more hours to accomplish this noiselessly, except for having to be taken care to start stones rolling; the dead leaves and small branches were very much in evidence. I finally



Head of the white deer shot at Val des Bois, Quebec secured the position desired only to the last two hundred feet to the find that Mr. Deer had got up a tree. He was very large, 14 points in the velvet and weighed 20 lbs. dressed. I was tired and wet, but happy after I got him in the boat. It took me four hours of hard and careful stalking, but he was worth it. Three hours later, after securing him, the deer was hung up in my shed, about half a mile from where I shot him, the last portage being done by the light of my electric torch over a mountain.

HON AND DEARIE



IF HE CAN'T GUESS HE'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP